

*Modo-* *pf* *rit*

*S. Voice*  
When And She But

Mary Ann was but a little child, A pretty creature, sweet and most en-  
 when the little girl had older grown, And Ma-ri-on was living in the  
 spent a year abroad in gay "Paree," Then sweet Marie came gaily homeward  
 when our fair Ma-rie went home to see, Her grandma down among the

*Alto Mode*

-trancing, The sound of music always set her wild, Her  
 city, They wouldn't let the bashful girl alone, She  
 sailing, Her ad- or- ation still Ter-psi- chore, A  
 farmers, Each eager rustic sought her beau to be. She

little feet were always dancing, And grandmama, a gentle, sweet old  
 was so graceful and so pretty, At ger-mans she was ever in  
 love for dancing was her failing, She brought with her six trunks of dresses  
 cut out all the country charmers. But when they came to give her a